

A Man called Oscar

By: Roland W.
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ONCE he was here
Then in a wink of an eye he
was there
Today the aging Lion King
moves slowly
The tooth of time has gnawed
and
the will to always help has taken
its toll

All too well the people of San
Nicolas
remember the day the big flame
came on back

Today a road is named after him
The man who made a good
track.